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COMPOSITION

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SUBJECT

$$\text{H} = \text{H}$$

The Final Volume of the RPP Series

RPP₁₁ \Rightarrow Hentrich Diary # 101

HONEST REFLECTIONS ON MY LIVED EXPERIENCE

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- The Secrets of H -

(The Secret Writings of Hentrich)

(Schizo-analytical scribblings : volume one)

This volume marks the end of the series of eleven diaries that began in October 2005 and at the start of this volume I will be about to leave MacBride Apartments in Matavola starting out on an adventure/journey where I don't know.

HONEST REFLECTIONS ON MY LIVED EXPERIENCE

13 SEPTEMBER - 12 OCTOBER 2007

This volume will serve as a bridge and I will not decide on a new volume until I am settled in somewhere for the months and if I am returning to a digital channel I will psychowisely not now be referred to it as a blog or processing lived experience RPP of Lived Experience - Honest Reflections on My Lived Experience - WRITINGS OF THE "SECRETS OF IT"

This volume marks the end of this series of eleven diaries that began in October 2005. At the start of this volume, I will be about to leave Marc Hampton Apartments in Matawan, starting out on an adventure/journey where I do not know.

All I know is that all the relations I kept track of within the pages of the RPP series will no longer be in my daily life. It is 2 years later, October 2007.

This volume will serve as a bridge, and I will not decide on a new volume perhaps until I am settled in somewhere else. In the meantime, what I have been referring to as radical phenomenological psychoanalysis will now be referred to as simply as processing lived experience.

RPP of Lived Experience ... Honest Reflections On My Lived Experience ... WRITINGS OF IT,
"SECRETS OF IT"

What attracts people to me besides the fact that I am easily manipulated?

I wonder if I really even want to be alive.

I wonder if I resent being born.

Do I want to be here alive on earth or would I rather just NOT exist? If I were dead, I would no longer be tormented by unfulfilled desires and anxiety.

What are microsuicidal behaviors?

Smoking tobacco, drug-abuse, alcohol dependence, and my lack of desire for ~~some~~ employment.

Is mental illness a form of suicide?

Self-medication is used to assuage deep anxieties, and in the process create the trauma of shame and rage.

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"For the absurd man, it is not a matter of explaining and solving, but of experiencing and describing. Everything begins with lucid indifference."

To think is to create a world.

The philosopher is a creator.

The great novelists are philosophical novelists.

All of Dostoevsky's heroes question themselves as to the meaning of life. They do not fear ridicule.

I feel like a character in some existentialist novel, but the truth is that existentialist novels contain characters like me.

There is HYMOUR in all this. I want to end the absurd comedy of my existence because I am vexed, pissed off, alienated, broke, lovesick, etc...

There is no denying my despair.

diary
of a
writer

What causes us to want to escape from the condition we are entangled in? How did we get here? Where does it lead? How does it end? How shall I live today?

I will be LAZY and contemplative, indifferent to the demands of the big bad real world --- There is a tension in me. Wherever I end up, as long as I have a pen and notebook, I will be able to describe my experiences; and even without the pen and notebook, I still EXPERIENCE.

What am I feeling, as a creature, as a human organism produced in this industrial civilization?

I feel INNOCENT, vulnerable...

I don't want to DO anything but contemplate the contents of my own mind. I am defiant.

My future is empty... Nothingness... void
My bones don't want to be here...
My bones want to return to the Devil.

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This seductive call toward death is conducive to an indifference which liberates me from the heavy burden of being-in-the-world.

This civilization will not last.

This world is burning fast.

We hide behind walls, in sterilized museum-cages... We remain what we have always been: ANIMALS, CREATURES.

Life is hostile. I have become a quiet savage in a brave new world where I actually have a BEHAVIORAL MANAGEMENT team of paid mental-health workers who track my behavior.

They are supervising me in some manner even if they are not actually helping me. They write things in charts and serve as my mouthpiece for voicing grievances; but I seem to be on my own here.

2007.10.03

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Radical honesty is a necessary component of true psychological literature, for we want to smash through the psychic barriers that prevent us from deep experience.

We face the problem of self-deception, delusion, and downright blindness as to our true motivations. Why do I want to visit Shalonda? I think she is sexy and attractive. I wish she would seduce me.

Just reading one sentence of Erich Fromm's Escape from Freedom gave me psychological insight into why my literary experiments have to be free of scrutiny for I am trying to transcend the consine of my ego (social identity).

I am not well adapted to our society — Does this make me less valuable? Being alienated allows me to say things the more well-connected world never say.

What I am looking to accomplish is a profound introspective & psychological analysis to discover the source of my personal insecurity and anxiety. I am to be truthful.

In this world of banks, wars, automobiles, and grocery stores, a human being develops a deep feeling of being abandoned in an insensitive universe.

The existentialist, although very diverse, all agreed that traditional philosophy was too academic and remote from life to have any adequate meaning for them.

There is no "system" of existentialist philosophy. There are existentialist thinkers.
Miguel Hernández is an existentialist thinker.

I am on some kind of literary adventure, coming around full circle. Here I am, I ward of the state, able to sit beside Schopenhauer and scorn Hegel as a comic.

Hegel tries to capture all of reality with his system of thought, yet, in the process, lost the most important element, namely, existence.

Do not think as a thinker.

Think as a real living being, as a creature with senses, & urges, desires ...

This is what I want to study: existence. I only know of MY existence - that is the subject of my writings.

We are constantly in an "existentialist situation."

In critical moments, general or abstract thought do not help.

Subjectivity is what makes up each person's unique existence. Objectivity can't give the whole truth about the individual self.

Rational, mathematical, and scientific thought are incapable of guiding man to genuine existence.

This is all very interesting that the mind on the verge of inventing a deeper variation of existentialist phenomenology should be himself a bipolar alcoholic with an obsession with Africa and the origins of the so-called white race (which he believes does not really exist, but is a genetic deficiency - lack of pigment).

I have described myself as a white man sick of the white man's world and I am inspired by David Abram's Spell of the Sensuous. I see that, regardless of my "mental state" or emotional health issues, I am on an intellectual adventure. I am a player in the literary world even if I never get acknowledged.

These notes are psychological literature, if not phenomenological literature.

For sure, my dyanies are existentialist literature. I feel compelled to bring "MY WORK" to Matawan this weekend.

Is Bartle's "nausea" the peculiar feeling I get when S is sitting in front of the TV without a thought?

I am consumed with my philosophical and psychological struggles. If I am to visit Shalonda for any length of time, I will want to BE MYSELF.

I can occupy myself.

I am a writer, after all.

Besides, I can EXPERIMENT.

I can sit and read while she watches the television. It may be uncomfortable, but I want to be myself.

I'm going there to visit, not just to drop off the \$30. They don't have to entertain me. I'll just read, write, take notes, -- jot things down as they come to me. I will live like an artist, like a scholar.

2007.10.05

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It was the return to the life-world and subjectivity which channeled many facets of phenomenology into existentialism.

Philosophy must be EXISTENCE PHILOSOPHY.

Existence philosophy is the manner of thought through which a person seeks to become himself. I seek a union with the depths of life. Shalonda knows I am no joke, so I will not act like a clown. I will carry my books and be myself.

Note: Check out Gabriel Marcel. He focused on the question, "WHAT AM I?"

This is not a problem to be solved, but a mystery to wonder.

Unlike Marcel (converted to Catholicism at age 39) and Kierkegaard (obsessed with God and the Christian story), Sartre accepts the foundations of atheism as the starting point for his philosophy of existentialism, a perspective Sartre derived from Heidegger.

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It is quite exciting and stimulating to be able to live interiority. Interiority must be indifferent to the psychic qualities it supports. While logic gates and such do offer a realm of knowledge that demystifies the artifice of the computer age, I find my main intellectual/spiritual interest is EXISTENTIALISM with roots in PHENOMENOLOGY.

I may take some notes from the introduction to Sartre's NAUSEA.

Both Nietzsche and Kierkegaard shared the same experience of loneliness, anguish, and doubt, and the same profound concern for the fate of the individual person. These were the driving forces too in the work of Dostoevsky.

Existentialism is opposed to the rationalism of Hegel. Pain and ecstasy, doubt and intuition; private anguish and despair - these could not be explained in terms of the

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rational categories. Kierkegaard was aware - long before Freud - of the hidden forces within the self, forces that, simply by existing, destroyed all rational, positivistic, optimistic delusions.

Hegelianism was the philosophy of history and the mass. For the existentialist, Hegelianism is meaningless. Not only that, it is cruel and coercive.

The truth is not in "history". Only in the self can the drama of truth occur.

Yet when the existentialist looks inside himself, what does he find? NOTHING.

Why is there anything rather than nothing? Why the world rather than a void? Nothingness as a force, a ground, a reality - in a certain sense the reality. From this comes man's despair but also, if he is courageous, his existential integrity.

From this comes the existentialist's opposition to humanism. The existentialist insists man must confront Nothingness.

In a universe grounded in Nothingness, the anthropocentric view of reality is untenable.

"Suffering is the origin of consciousness."
~ Dostoevsky

This is a point that all existential writers have repeated over and over: the detestability of existence.

People who read my writings think I am filled with darkness. People shy away from my ruthless integrity. I keep a diary so as to see things clearly.

My diary also serves as an all purpose catch-all for my scholarly work. There is a definite tract and a theme. My philosophical concerns are not divorced from my psychological struggles, but reflective of them.

The temperature has dropped radically this evening so I am happy to stay warm in my mother's basement exploring obscure texts.

Colin Wilson says that Faculty X lie at the heart of all so-called occult experience. I have a craving for mystical experience.

Fine percent of people possess occult powers. I may be one of these fine percenters.

Are poets 'super-psychic'?

Primitive (ORIGINAL) man believed the world was full of UNSEEN FORCES: the orenda (spirit force) of the American Indians, the huaca of the ancient Peruvians.

The Age of Reason tells us these spirit forces only exist in our imagination, but we have become trapped in the "triviality of everydayness" in the suffocating world of their personal preoccupations. Forgetting the immense world of broader significance, we are pushed deeper into depression and boredom, the sense

that nothing is worth the effort. Original man was closer to the truth than modern man. The Native Americans were closer to the truth than Europeans (white man), for their INTUITION of "unseen forces" kept them open to the vistas of meaning that surround us.

Faust's longing for the "occult" is the instinctive desire to be in direct contact and communion with the Unseen Forces that can break the circuit.

My goal is to get a powerful grip on my existence so that I will have a definite look of confidence in my eyes.

My love of books and music is typical of a desire for inward expansion.

So-called magic powers are a part of this underground world: powers of second sight, telepathy, etc. Most animals possess these "magic powers".